

TO LOYAL DEMOCRATS!

Who are the Sympathizers with the
Rebellion?

WHAT THE REBELS SAY.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

A political contest of no ordinary importance is now going on in this State. We are called upon to choose a Governor, who will be commander-in-chief of our State forces, a Legislature, which will act on measures vitally connected with the war, and members of Congress, who will shape our national policy, and who can hasten or hinder, in the most effectual manner, the progress of our loyal armies.

The Governor of this State has, and will have, immense power for good or evil to our country. Requisitions for men are made through him. He raises, equips, officers, and forwards the soldiers furnished by the State. By mere inaction he could almost paralyze the National Government—how much more by open opposition? But, acting within all the forms of apparent loyalty, he might appoint officers who would mould the troops into readiness for revolt against the Government, at the first fit opportunity for treason. He could raise technicalities mountain high in the way of a loyal obedience to the demands of the President. He could, with the utmost plausibility, chill the patriotic feeling of the State, and impede every movement of the administration looking towards a "vigorous prosecution of the war."

The election in this State is a cause of the deepest anxiety to the country, North and South. Southern men especially await its results with painful interest. We propose to show, by a few extracts from Southern organs which side the traitors-in-arms desire to see triumphant. It is well to learn, even from our enemies—

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 18, edited by John M. Daniell, Buchanan's late Minister to Sardinia.

Many anxious moments have passed since the commencement of the war. The fortunes of a nation have several times seemed to depend upon the turn of a single chance. Yet it is doubtful whether any period has yet occurred *more burdened with suspense than the present.*

A large portion of the Northern people evince the disposition for a return to the ordinary ideas of civilized society. If they can prove themselves a party sufficiently strong to secure their own safety, they will establish something like **SANE POLITICS** in the Northern States, and render their Government amenable to the laws of reason. *Under these conditions, it is possible to see a termination to that carnival of the Devil now in full blast over the North American continent.*

This is the matter to be decided at the next elections in NEW YORK, and other Northern States, now close at hand. If the men whose bold attempt to recover the ordinary liberties of an Anglo-Saxon people can elect their candidates, and so establish the fact that they constitute a majority, the tyranny at WASHINGTON WILL BE RAPIDLY REDUCED TO INSIGNIFICANCE.

Then, and then only, will it be possible to stop the torrent of blood, and reduce the present war of extermination to an ordinary issue of arms.

It is difficult to believe that the majority of a people, sprung from free nations, and having at least a large admixture of Anglo-Saxon blood, can be resolutely bent, and deliberately decided, on government at home not less absolute than that which Russians prefer to freedom, with the concomitant perpetuation of a war abroad, such as the subjects of Gengis and Timour could only delight in hitherto. The people of the United States have given, in the last two years, every evidence necessary to prove that they are such a people. But, as the reader now sees, **SOME BOLD MEN** have dared to utter in their land the words of freedom, law, and order, once most familiar to the ear. We shall soon know whether these words have still an echo; and *we may well listen anxiously, for on the answer depends the duration of the war.*

From the same paper, Oct. 16.

Northern unity is ended.—For the last two years there has been *but one party* in the United States. **THIS FATAL FACT** has caused the death of men by the hundred thousand. * * * * *But this unity is dead,* and the fact is the **MOST FAVORABLE FEATURE**, now apparent, of the present situation. * * * * When political affairs have regained something like a normal condition, some *reasonable hopes may be entertained for an end of the war.*

Are you desirous to establish "**SANE POLITICS**" within the meaning of this traitor? Are you willing to reduce our Government at Washington "*to insignificance*," in order that the government at Richmond may become successful and victorious? Will you help to send pleasant news to these "anxious" conspirators against law and liberty? Will you aid in destroying that unity which they confess threatened them with destruction?

On the other hand, what do the loyal men of the South say concerning our election? The brave Parson Brownlow is unequivocally opposed to the Seymour party. Col. A. J. Hamilton, two years ago a Democratic representative from Texas, is equally opposed to it. Every loyal refugee from the South, now in this State, is opposed to it and dreads its success. Such men value the Union more than

Slavery, and they feel that they are in personal danger in case of the triumph here of a party which loves Slavery more than the Union.

Listen to the oldest newspaper of Baltimore, and hear the voice of loyal Maryland :

From the Baltimore American, Oct. 17.

The programme of the Breckinridge democracy in New York, under the lead of Horatio Seymour, Fernando Wood, Captain Rynders, and John Van Buren, is fully set forth and comprised in the speech made by the last named at the recent mass meeting in the metropolis, when he proposed "that when Richmond shall have been taken by the North, a Convention be held, and then, if an agreement cannot be determined on, to let the South go."

Now this is exactly the "aid and comfort" the Richmond traitors most desire in their sad extremity—a policy which will *divide* the loyal States and give them breathing space when they are so near deadly exhaustion.

Late events demonstrate conclusively that the loyal States are filled with half-way traitors, who cannot be too closely watched; with corrupt and scheming politicians who would betray their country for the most insignificant consideration. Debauched with years of plunder; looking on their country as nothing if it does not minister to their profligacy, they yet dream of new coalitions with the vile traitors of the cotton States; they yet hope to earn the notice and the gratitude of these condemned wretches, if so be they can make themselves the instruments of saving them from the doom they have pronounced against themselves.

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ With the rebels confessing their exhaustion, their sufferings, their weakness, this is no time for any to talk of making terms with them; least of all, terms which would recognize the very end for which they claim to be fighting—the "dissolution of the Union." Despairing of help from their foreign sympathizers, they have turned now to the traitors scattered throughout the loyal States, hoping that, by their aid, the great Government which has stood their active, open assaults may fall by the secret machinations of those it has tolerated; nay, in many instances, cherished.

◦ ◦ ◦ We look, then, with confidence, for an overwhelming rebuke to treason, and all its affiliations, at the hands of the citizens of the Empire State; a rebuke which will drive disloyalty to its dens and caverns for the rest of the war. Let it not be left to such States as Maryland and Kentucky to rebuke domestic treason in a fitting manner, unless the great States we have named would surrender their claims in the past to patriotism, which have so distinguished them.

"A man is known by the company he keeps." It is noticeable that the favorite companion of Horatio Seymour, on the platform, is John Van Buren, who in his presence, and without a word of disapproval from him, declared himself in favor of consenting to a dissolution if, after Richmond should be taken, the South still desired to leave us—and who said, that *while General Wadsworth*

"went down to whip the South, he (Van Buren) stayed home to let them go."

How is it that the nomination of Seymour is accompanied by the nomination of Benjamin and Fernando Wood for Congress? When did Ben Wood ever pretend to be in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war? And who ever suspected Fernando of the least sincerity in supporting it? Why do these men take such a warm interest in the success of Seymour, if he is a really loyal man?

In this county, the Seymour party present for your suffrages at least one man whose sympathies are notoriously with disloyalty, Thomas A. Gardiner, their candidate for County Treasurer, voted against every war measure in the Senate of this State, even after the fall of Fort Sumter. It was generally known last fall, that he believed the South to be in the right, and we have no information of any change in his views.

There are men in this city who openly expressed their wish that every soldier who went from Brooklyn might be killed. They are every one for Seymour. There are men all over the State who have said the same thing, in all varieties of atrocious language. They are all hard at work for Seymour. This is no surmise, or vague rumor. *You know* these things to be so, and we only forbear mentioning names, in order to avoid raising minor and personal issues.

Submission—degradation—is really the end which the Seymour party mean to accomplish. They want, as Major Key lately said (and was dismissed from the army for saying), to wear out both sides, and compel the North to compromise. They want to adopt the Montgomery Constitution, and come under the dominion of Jefferson Davis. This is the real programme, which, in some places, and especially in New Jersey, is not at all disguised.

Such men, we judge, must heartily indorse the sentiments of an article which we reprint below, and which will give you a better idea of the view which our intended Southern masters entertain of us than anything that we could say. The following article is but one of a thousand which have appeared in the Southern press:

From the Richmond Whig, June 25, 1862.

The whole experience of the war is an attestation of the truth long since discovered by impartial observers, that the MASTER RACE of this continent is found in

the Southern States. Of a *better stock*, originally, and habituated to manlier pursuits and exercises, they have ruled in affairs of State by force of the stronger will and larger wisdom that pertain to and distinguish *superior races* of men, while on the field of battle they have in every contest held a priority of place, conceded to them by their present adversaries.

This *natural dominancy* of the Southern people has had much to do in bringing on the war. The *INFERIOR RACE*, grown strong in numbers and ambitious from prosperity, have revolted against, and now seek to overthrow and destroy those whose *superiority* was a constant source of envy and reproach. There is no fiercer malevolence than that of caste, and it is this which has so long stirred the Yankee bile. *Always, in the presence of the Southern gentlemen, he has felt a strong and painfully repressed impulse to take off his hat.* The conscious *inferiority* has galled the *jealous and malignant creature*, until he has broken out in *servile insurrection*. He has vainly concluded that his numbers can overwhelm and exterminate the subjects of his envy, and that he, succeeding to the broad acres and liberal habitudes of the Southern gentry, will come to be looked upon as a gentleman too !

With us the contest is one for hereditary rights, for the sacred things of home, for the old repute of the better blood—*with the Yankee it is a rebellious and infatuated struggle for a place he is unworthy of*, for privileges he would degrade, for property he would barter, and for institutions he could neither comprehend nor enjoy. It is the old and never-ending strife between patrician and proletarian, *between gentle and vile*. It is the offer of battle on a new field of muscle against spirit—numbers against courage. It is not upon Southern soil and among the descendants of Cavaliers and Huguenots that this battle will go in favor of BRUTE force.

Prepare, then, fellow-citizens, to take off your hats, and go on bended knees, and with humble gestures of entreaty, implore forgiveness of "THE MASTER RACE." Take as a peace-offering the heads of Brownlow, of Hamilton, and of the thousands of gallant East Tennesseans in our army—present them meekly to the "*descendants of the Cavaliers*," and pray to be permitted to share the bliss of their negroes. Are you not "AN INFERIOR RACE ?"

But notwithstanding all this meek submission, learn, oh "jealous and malignant creatures," that the chivalric South will not have you on any terms whatever. Read from the same paper of October 18th :

Archbishop Hughes, in a speech which he made to the Irish Bishops, declared that the unity of the States was the vital object of the present struggle ; unity under the present Government ; or, if that could not be accomplished, unity under the Southern Government was preferable to dissolution. This, we believe, was substantially his declaration, though we have not now his speech before us, and the same idea has been expressed by several other Northern men.

There are those who put no faith in these avowals, but we are inclined to think that they are sincere ; and that rather than give up the benefits of the Union, the

North would be willing to be whipped, and unite again upon such a Constitution as the South would prescribe.

No paper guarantee, however plain and explicitly worded, can bind men who have already proved themselves faithless to all paper engagements, and who have parted with their own rights under the old Constitution, for the purpose of depriving their neighbors of rights guaranteed by that instrument. After the experience of the past we might safely defy the wit of man to frame a Constitution which Puritanical ingenuity, greed, and fanaticism would not subvert. Nor, after the sacrifices which the South has suffered at Northern hands, *could she ever consent, of her own free will, to live under the same Government with that people.*

The blood of our murdered children would cry from the ground against their fathers, if they could ever be guilty of such unnatural and monstrous ingratitude. If the South has given her blood without a murmur to this contest, it is not because she does not value that blood, but because she values freedom more than life or any earthly possession. Precious, more precious than aught else, save her honor, are the jewels she has laid upon the altar of liberty, and *never can she consent to shake hands again under one Government with men who have made so many vacant places in Southern households, and whose steel is dripping with the blood of our brethren and children.*

Henceforth we are two people. If conquered—if forced into provincial vassalage—we must bear our condition with such fortitude as we may. To that which is inevitable—to that which involves no culpability of their own—the best and bravest men may submit. But to *voluntary debasement—to willing fraternity* with the ROBBER AND MURDERERS OF OUR PEOPLE—NEVER, NEVER. We desire not to make slaves, subjects, of fellow-citizens of deadly enemies. **WE MUST LIVE APART.**

This is the deliberate and fixed determination—not of the non-slaveholders—not of the “poor whites”—but of the men who rule the South. They know that they cannot exterminate the free sentiment of the North, and they are resolved, come what may, that they will have no alliance with it.

The result, therefore, of the success of the Seymour party will be simply to insure the destruction of the Union. *Never* will the Southern leaders consent to return to a common government with the North. The only way in which the Union can be restored, is through crushing out all treason by the National arms.

This leads us to speak briefly of the President's recent Proclamation of Emancipation. This measure is one which was urged by some of the leading Democrats in the country. Its expediency and justice have been long argued before the people. *It is too late to argue about it now.* To retract it would be the instant, utter, final ruin of the nation. We should be a hissing and by-word to every people under heaven. Foreign intervention, now perhaps imminent,

would then be instantaneous. The whole war would collapse and fail. The simple question now is : "Shall the war be successfully carried on under that Proclamation, or shall it end in disaster?" John Van Buren says, while Horatio Seymour sits by, "*Let it rather cease!*" If you think so too, vote for Seymour. Vote for the candidate of Ben and Fernando Wood. Vote for Thomas A. Gardiner and his companion.

We ask you to remember that the "people" have patiently and earnestly sustained the war, while conducted for eighteen months by conservative generals, on conservative principles, and with conservative results. About 5,000 slaves have been returned to their masters, by army officers, in that time. Out of 230 generals, appointed up to last August, *over* 200 had voted against Mr. Lincoln in 1860. Nearly, or quite, two-thirds of the subordinate officers had done the same, while it is now a settled fact that two-thirds of the men in the ranks were Republicans. Witness the votes of our soldiers whenever they have had a chance to speak.

Have we not, then, shown a generous spirit? Have we not borne and waited for results long enough? Have we not a right to ask loyal Democrats to be in their turn a little patient, while a new policy is tried—the conservative course of dealing being a proved and awful failure?

Democrats shall still lead our armies. Republicans and Democrats will fill up the humblest positions. Do we ask too much of you, in asking your vote for that loyal and true Democrat, JAMES S. WADSWORTH, for Governor, and for his equally loyal associates on the ticket? Surely you will not refuse thus to hold up the hands of the heroes who represent you on the battle-field; surely you will not allow traitors at home to make their victories fruitless! No! you will stand with us by the side of "Liberty and Union, now and forever," until their efforts and ours are crowned with a glorious triumph!

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